

His Son, Jesus, was making a new life for man by conquering death and sin here upon earth. Just as the thousand plans and purposes of this father's life, Mr. Philip D. Armour's vast philanthropies and his cherished hopes were the gift of his heart and brain to his off-spring, so, if we may rise to infinite heights of thought, the philanthropies and inaugurated movements of God's being were apparently embodied and manifested for their consummation in the life of His Son Jesus in this world. But we must be very careful to hold to that significant word *apparently*, "For now we see through a glass, darkly." The fact is that, at the very moment when Jesus seems most needed to live His life here He leaves our life. He dies with only thirty-three of our brief years as his span. "He dies," men say, "when he is just getting hold of the reins of destiny." But he dies in God's love.

Now does not this give us, in an hour like this, a better understanding of God's method? This is not God's only world for the education or achievements of His children. Can we not trust God as Jesus, at the age of 33, trusted God? If God has processes and methods such as justify Him in depriving the earth and leaving it bereft of its grandest young man, shall we not have confidence that this young man whom we loved is also in His care?

To this young wife whose hand my hand placed in his, and who united with me in prayer for length and happiness of days with her young husband, I bring today the consolation of The Divine love. Great as hers may be, God's love is deeper as it was older; it is greater than hers. His was a busy, intense and only prophetic life. We are always believing that fondly cherished seeds of hope, which have no time for development today will blossom in harvests of joy in some near tomorrow in the providence of God. But Philip had no summer-time or harvest-time; he had only one and thirty of the ten and three score years allotted to man. Providence and love had unexpectedly called him to severe and taxing duties almost before his youth was done. This young man, with his brother, had been compelled, at an early age, to assume the almost incalculable burdens and responsibilities of a business which only superb genius could ever have initiated, and which has exacted, to the utmost, the largest powers of its great founder and his able associates. He had wonderful resiliency of mind, and that good humor which oils life's burdened axles; and yet, he was an enormously occupied young man. As we think of the cares of this young father and husband, who was also financier and merchant on the largest scale, how sweet to wife and little boys must appear those tender and fragrant blossoms which shyly grew upon the little plots of their home-life when the sunshine fell in undisturbed warmth, and when the air was peaceful as the dawn. Yet here his life was scarcely more than a group of prophecies. How many and how bright they were, even in the minds of